



# Midnight



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## Chapter 1 by Belle Adler

I bolted upright and opened my eyes.

One glance at my clock told me it was after midnight. My room was dark and moonlight was spilling in through the window.

Heartbreak Hills. I had to get to Heartbreak Hills.

I don't know why. I don't know what possessed me to put on my shoes and walk out the door. It was some kind of strange impulse, a drive I myself didn't even understand. All I knew was that I needed to go to Heartbreak Hills.

They hills are beautiful, usually shrouded in fog, right near my house. I hardly ever go there - the place emits a kind of creepy, eerie feeling - like someone is always watching you when you're there. And there was a reason it was called Heartbreak Hills - I'd heard that long ago, long before I'd moved here, a woman had gone walking through the hills one morning - and never came back. Her husband was so distraught and heartbroken that he went out looking for her - and he disappeared too.

I walked through the darkness, letting my eyes adjust to the rays from the moonlight, and before I knew it I was there. The hills rose around me, dark, ominous, shrouded in fog. And even as I walked I knew I was being watched.

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